BETWEEN
Sept. 5, '95, & Jan. 1, '96, over 20,964 copies OUTLOOK were circulated; average, 1,310 weekly. Kellogg knows we bought 1,320 to 1,344 copies weekly.

The Owingsville Outlook.

SWORN
to: That 66,417 copies OUTLOOK were circulated during 52 weeks '95; average, 1,277 weekly. Bought many more than that of Kellogg.

VOL. XVIII. OWINGSVILLE, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1896. NUMBER 20.

Millinery in all the latest styles, at rock bottom prices, at Mrs. Estill's.

If you miss the bargains at Mrs. Estill's it will be your fault, as she is selling cheap for cash.

The Louisville Weekly Courier-Journal and THE OUTLOOK one year for $1.75 cash in advance.

Remember this special sale is for thirty days only. Come early and get choice. MRS. D. S. ESTILL.

Miss Mary Warner, of near town, had the misfortune last week to lose by death her fine buggy mare.

I need money and must have it. I will give bargains in all departments for thirty days. Come and see me. MRS. ESTILL.

The oyster supper given by the ladies of the Christian Church last Friday night at the Court-house was a moderate success.

The banks and most of the business houses will be closed today. The drugstores, groceries and saloons will keep semi-open house as usual.

I must raise $500 in the next thirty days. All persons who have money to spend will do well to call on me. I mean business.
MRS. D. S. ESTILL.

There will be a box supper at Washington Branch school-house Saturday night, December 12, for the benefit of the church. Everybody is invited.

THANKSGIVING SERVICES.—Union services will be held at the Presbyterian Church Thanksgiving Day. Elder Porter will preach the sermon in the morning.

CATTLE SALES.—James W. Emmons, of near Reynoldsville, as agent for Charles R. Scott, of Canon City, Colorado, sold, Monday, 26 head of 1,202-lb. cattle to R. E. Tipton, of Montgomery county, at [illegible]

PROTRACTED MEETING.—A protracted meeting will begin at Gilead church, near Sherburne, next Friday night. The pastor, Rev. J. L. Irvin, will be assisted by Chaplain W. B. Cooper, late of Frankfort.

[W]ILL OPEN OUT AGAIN.—Jim [illegible]uch has rented of Dick Conner [the] house occupied by the latter [wit]h his marble works and will [open] out with a new stock. Dick [will re]move his marble works to an[other building] [illegible]

BEFORE AND AFTER.—During the late campaign the sale of Courier-Journals fell off to nearly nothing in this town, and the Cincinnati Enquirer held sway. Since the election the Courier-Journal has regained its circulation, and the Enquirer is so little in demand that the young man who sells them tells us he thinks he will throw up his agency, as it is scarcely profitable any longer.

WITHDRAWS.—Caleb S. Ratliff has withdrawn from the race for the Democratic nomination for Jailer. He says that politics is in such a confused state that he feels that he wouldn't be doing himself justice to participate in a struggle for the nomination now. He is highly grateful to his many friends for their support and words of encouragement. Cabe is a popular fellow and had a strong following. He is young yet and his friends may have a chance to help him to an office in more auspicious times.

TURNPIKE COMMISSION.—County Judge W. S. Gudgell has appointed Judge John D. Young, Daniel Harper, J. J. Nesbitt and G. W. Staton, and will probably name some one from Bethel or Sharpsburg precincts, to compose a commission to confer with the stock-holders of Bath Co. turnpike companies in regard to the purchase of their stock. When the cost of purchasing the roads is determined the question of the issuance of bonds to pay for the roads will probably be submitted to the voters, in accordance with the law.

CAPT. TOM HENRY DEAD.—M. D. Faris was at Mt. Sterling Monday when a dispatch came that Capt. Tom Henry died Monday morning at Hazel Green. Capt. Henry was a prominent man. He was a captain in the Confederate army and was elected one term Clerk of Kentucky Court of Appeals. He formerly resided at West Liberty, removing from there to Mt. Sterling a year or two ago. He was married twice. His second wife, a daughter of the late Col. John Tom Hazelrigg, survives. Capt. Henry was a man of most engaging manners and was highly popular wherever well known.

O RARE BEN BIGSTAFF.—Ben B. Bigstaff, the Sunday-school evangelist, of Tallega, Lee county, is the sort of friend the toiling newspaper man erects on a pedestal in his heart and pays unceasing homage t[o]. [illegible]

POOR LO.—Press Jackson has a contract to build a section of the turnpike from Salt Lick to Young's Springs. He has a shanty built on Henry Wills' farm about one mile from Salt Lick Station, for the use of his hands. Last week while gathering rock for macadamizing purposes they unearthed an Indian grave on Wills' farm from which were taken several pieces of isinglass, arrow heads, and stone implements, evidently used in dressing skins in process of tanning. The relics from the Indian grave are in possession of Mr. Wills and Press Jackson. But Mr. Wills says that poor old Lo, so the turnpike hands declare, has resented the desecration of his grave to such an extent that he has left his happy hunting grounds and frightened the boys until they positively refuse to longer occupy the shanty for sleeping quarters. The "Big Injun's" ghost, they say, has been prowling about the shanty at night and disturbing their slumbers.

TOBACCO REPORT.—EXPRESSLY FOR THE OUTLOOK BY J. S. PHELPS & CO., PLANTERS WAREHOUSE.—Louisville, Ky., Nov. 21, 1896.—Since our last report we have had quite an active and strong market for all good and fine old leaf in sweet order. We sold during the week quite a number of hogsheads of smooth bright and bright red leaf from $18.25 to $22. We feel sure these prices are from $1.50 to $3 per hundred better than we could have done with the same tobacco during October. The common grades were offered very freely during the week and on Thursday and Friday showed a decided irregularity and sold three or four bids lower than they did last week. In new tobacco very little doing. The sales for the week amounted to 136 hogsheads. The quality was poor, showing a sad lack of body and a great deal of it having a deadish, house burned appearance. The color has also been disappointing, nearly all of the bright showing some mottled hickory-leaf color, and the red instead of being clear bright is a dingy, muddy color. Only six or eight hogsheads out of the entire lot could be classed from medium to good, and they sold from seven to eleven dollars. We believe those farmers who are fortunate enough to have crops of clear, uniform color with some body and that rich, oily appea[rance] that usually g[oes] with [illegible]

[illegible] burn some powder. I haven't tried my luck this fall, but I feel as though I could miss as well as I ever did.
Your friend,
J. R. MASTERSON.

CHILES GOODPASTER.—An average of about one fashionable wedding per year is solemnized at the Christian Church in Owingsville. As the forms and observances at such marriages vary perceptibly but little from year to year a detailed report of one ceremony must of necessity resemble those previously reported. However, the wedding of Mr. Richard A. Chiles and Miss Mary B. Goodpaster about 8 o'clock p. m. Wednesday, Nov. 18th, 1896, was a very elegant and impressive affair and on its individual merits deserves as extended a notice as our information will permit. Besides if a copy of this issue should by any possibility survive for a century it would be most interesting to this generation's posterity to read of how their great-grand-ancestors conducted that most interesting of social compacts—a fashionable wedding.

The last previous ceremony solemnized at that Church was that of the present bride's sister, Miss Jane, to Mr. C. C. Chenault in last December. The Christian Church is a remarkably handsome little church for a country town of the size of Owingsville and it is furnished in a style of comparative luxuriousness. For the present occasion the aisles and vacant floor spaces were covered with snowy muslin, and the pulpit platform was prettily set off with potted plants of palms, ferns, alocasia, with smilax running over the rear doorways. The effect was very pleasing. The front seats of the middle tier were marked off with white ribbons, for the use of the relatives and more intimate friends of the contracting parties.

A considerable time before the ceremony all the seats in the church were filled with the invited guests and spectators, and even standing room was very scarce. In fact, the attendance was the largest ever known at a wedding here.

Mrs. A. W. Walden presided at the organ and at the entrance of the bridal party her skilful fingers evoked the inspiring strai[ns] of the Wedding [illegible]. Preced[illegible] couple of [illegible] in the [illegible] [illegible] bride [illegible]

groom were lovers for a long time before their happiness was consummated.

Mr. Richard A. Chiles is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Chiles, of Mt. Sterling. The father is a wealthy merchant and leading citizen of his town. Richard is an accomplished young lawyer and bids fair to make his mark in the world. He is highly spoken of by his home people and is popular throughout this section.

A reception was given the bridal party at the home of Mrs. Fannie Goodpaster that evening after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Chiles after the reception that night took the east-bound express train on the C. & O. for a two-weeks' visit to Washington and other cities. It is understood that they will make their home in Mt. Sterling.

Those from a distance who attended the wedding are too numerous to mention. There were so many people strangers to the reporter that no attempt will be made to give their names.

PERSONAL.

Roger Hoffman, of Mt. Sterling, was registered at the Owings House Friday.

Jim Ross has returned from a visit to relatives at Stepstone and Preston.

Miss Louie Andrews, of Flemingsburg, is the guest of Mrs. E. H. Goodpaster.

P. Meguiar, of the 9th St. tobacco warehouse, was here Saturday on business.

Mrs. Louisa Templeman, of Wyoming, visited relatives in town this week.

Misses Rosa Johnson and Adda Newman, of Grange City, visited Miss Ruth Richards Sunday.

Miss Daisy Hazelrigg went Saturday to visit Miss Nota May McCray at North Middletown.

Mrs. S. King Ford (nee Nona Jones) visited her cousin, Mrs. E. H. Goodpaster, several days last week.

Mrs. Dr. Lewis, of Salt Lick, and Miss Lena Ragland, of Farmers, visited Mrs. Dr. Alexander Saturday and Sunday.

[illegible]

The U. S. Weather Bureau claims 82.4 per cent. of verified predictions. Irl Hicks is yet to hear from on percentage.

Mrs. Scott-Siddons, the dramatic reader, great-granddaughter of Sarah Siddons, the famous English actress, died in France.

The U. S. Consul General to Mexico, Crittenden, expresses the opinion officially that Mexican tobacco will take the place in commerce of the fine grades of Cuban tobacco.

The harp is many people's favorite instrument. HARPER is everyone's favorite whiskey. Sold by Young & Hamilton, Owingsville,.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Church Directory.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Elder G. W. Porter, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Young People's Union Prayer Meeting every Sunday at 6:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting every Thursday evening.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Rev. J. L. Irvin, Pastor. Preaching every fourth Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Sunday-school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. J. S. Walker, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, and every third Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Sunday-school 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting every Tuesday evening.

HOME NURSERY.

I have a lot of extra good Fruit Trees for sale cheap, and will warrant them to live or replace [illegible] die.

JAM[illegible] KY.

THE WEEKLY CINCINNATI COMMERCIAL GAZETTE

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Attention, Farmers!

I have made a reduction of TWO DOLLARS on each of my

KENTUCKY SPRING SADDLES.

I am making them better than ever and guarantee them to ride easier and to wear twice as long as the imitation and so-called made to order saddles sold (not made) by dealers. Call and see my

$20 HAND-MADE BUGGY HARNESS.

I will save you money on all kinds of

Saddles and Harness, Bridles, Whips, Buggy Dusters, &c.

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

EUGENE MINIHAN, OWINGSVILLE, KY.

Greatest Values

Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, Publisher.

OWINGSVILLE, : : KENTUCKY

THE FAITH OF CHILDHOOD.

A sturdy youngster, scarcely five,
A truer knight was ne'er alive,
One day had come to visit me,
And stayed with us till after tea.
Then, as the shades of night were come,
I took my little comrade home;
And as we walked I said in jest
To put his courage to a test:
"Stacy, are you afraid of night?"
"Why, no," he said, and then the light
Of laughter shone in his blue eyes,
As he, in well-assumed surprise,
Looked up at me and as I drew
His hand in mine inquired: "Are you?"

I told him no, but thought perhaps
It was not so with little chaps.
He seemed to ponder my reply,
And then at length, reflectively,
He said: "Some of 'em are, I know,
But what's the use of bein' so?
I'm not afraid at night, you see,
For God is watching over me.
If there wasn't any God I might
Be frightened when I'm out at night
But mamma says He's always near,
And that I have no cause to fear;
But, here, I'm home, and so, good-by!"
And off he skipped full cheerily.

Oh, sturdy little friend of mine,
Long life and health and wealth be thine!
May He on whom thy trust is stayed
Remain thy ever-present aid.
For thou, indeed, art safe from harm
When resting on His mighty arm.
He hath no need to rest or sleep
Who keepeth ward o'er Israel's sheep.
Would that I, too, thy trust might know.
When waves beat high and tempests blow.
Would that I, too, in every strait,
When on my doubts despair doth wait,
Might say, with thee, full trustingly:
"I know God watches over me."

—McFarren Davis, in Washington Star.

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PART I.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

She tripped out into the passage, returning with the tray which she put on the table beside Clarence, and then standing back a little and with her hands tucked soubrette fashion in the tiny pockets of her apron, gazed at him with a mischievous smile.

It was impossible not to smile back as he nibbled the crisp Mexican cake and drank the old mission wine. And Susy's tongue trilled an accompaniment to his thanks.

"Lord! it seems so nice to be here—just you and me, Clarence—like in the old days—with nobody naggin' and snoopin' round after you. Don't be greedy, Clar nce, but give me a cake." She took one and finished the dregs of his glass.

Then, sitting on the arm of his chair, she darted a violet ray of half reproach and half mischievousness into his amused and retrospective eyes. "There used to be room for two in that chair, Klarus."

The use of the old childish diminutive for his name seemed to him as natural as her familiarity, and he moved a little sideways to make room for her with an instinct of pleasure, [...] of irresponsibility [...]

act, "you ought never to have let me go—never! You ought to have kept me here, or run away with me. And you oughtn't to have tried to make me proper. And you oughtn't to have driven me to flirt with that horrid Spaniard, and you oughtn't to have been so horribly cold and severe when I did. And you oughtn't to have made me take up with Jim, who was the only one who thought me his equal. I might have been very silly and capricious; I might have been very vain, but my vanity isn't a bit worse than your pride—my love of praise and applause in the theater isn't a bit more horrid than your fears of what people might think of you or me. That's gospel truth, isn't it, Clarence? Tell me! Don't look that way and this—look at me! I ain't poisonous, Clarence. Why, one of your cheeks is redder than the other, Clarence—that's the one that's turned from me. Come," she went on, taking the lapels of his coat between her hands, and half shaking him, half drawing him nearer her bright face. "Tell me—isn't it true?"

"I was thinking of you just now when I fell asleep, Susy," he said. He did not know why he said it; he had not intended to tell her—he had only meant to avoid a direct answer to her question, yet even now he went on. "And I thought of you when I was out there in the rose garden waiting to come in here."

"You did?" she said, drawing in her breath. A wave of delicate pink color came up to her very eyes—it seemed to him as quickly and as innocently as when she was a girl. "And what did you think, Klarus"—she half whispered—"tell me!"

He did not speak, but answered her blue eyes, and then her lips, as her arms slipped quite naturally around his neck.

The dawn was breaking as Clarence and Jim Hooker emerged together from the gate of the casa. Mr. Hooker looked sleepy. He had found, after his return from Fair Plains, that his host had an early engagement in Santa Inez, and he had insisted upon rising to see him on. It was with difficulty, indeed, that Clarence could prevent his accompanying him. Clarence had not revealed to Susy the night before the real object of his journey, nor did Hooker evidently suspect it, yet when he had mounted his horse, he hesitated for an instant—but without extending his hand.

"If I should happen to be detained," he began with a half smile.

But Jim was struggling with a yawn. "Tha's all righ'—don't mind us," he said, stretching his arms. Clarence's hesitating hand dropped to his side, and with a light, reckless laugh and a half sense of providential relief, he galloped away.

What happened immediately thereafter, during his solitary ride to Santa Inez, looking back upon it in after years, seemed but a confused recollection, more like a dream. The long stretches of vague distance gradually opening clearer with the rising sun in an unclouded sky, the meeting with a few early or belated travelers and his unconscious avoidance of them, as if they might know of his object, the black shadows of foreshortened cattle rising before him on the plain and arousing the same uneasy sensation of their being waylaying men; the wondering recognitio[n] o[f h]ouses and la[nd]marks he had lo[...] his purposeles[s ...] circumstances [...]

bull to the ground. Still erect, and lowering only the muzzle of his pistol as a thin feather of smoke curled up its shining side, he saw the doctor and seconds run quickly to the heap, try to lift its limp impotence into shape, and let it drop again with the words: "Right through the forehead, by G—d!"

"You've done for him," said the deputy, turning to Clarence with a singular look of curiosity, "and I reckon you'd better get out of this mighty quick! They didn't expect it—they're just ragin', they may round on you—and"—he added more slowly—"they seem to have just found out who you are!"

Even while he was speaking, Clarence with his quickened ears heard the words, "one of Hamilton Brant's pups," "Just like his father," from the group around the dead man. He did not hesitate but walked coolly toward them. Yet a certain fierce pride—which he had never known before—stirred in his veins, as their voices hushed and they half recoiled before him.

"Am I to understand from my second, gentlemen," he said, looking around the group, "that you are not satisfied?"

"The fight was square enough," said Pinckney's second, in some embarrassment, "but I reckon that he"—pointing to the dead man—"did not know who you were?"

"Do you mean that he did not know that I was the son of a man proficient in the use of arms?"

"I reckon that's about it," returned the second, glancing at the others.

"I am glad to say, sir, that I have a better opinion of his courage," said Clarence, lifting his hat to the dead body, as he turned away.

Yet he was conscious of no remorse, concern or even pity in his act. Perhaps this was visible in his face, for the group appeared awed by this perfection of the duelist's coolness, and even returned his formal parting salutation with a vague and timid respect. He thanked the deputy, regained the hotel, saddled his horse and galloped away.

But not toward the rancho. Now that he could think of his future, that had no place in his reflections; even the episode of Susy was forgotten in the new and strange conceptions of himself and his irresponsibility which had come upon him with the killing of Pinckney and the words of his second. It was his dead father who had stiffened his arm and directed the fatal shot! It was the hereditary influence—which others had been so quick to recognize—that had brought about this completing climax of his trouble How else could he account for it that he, a conscientious, peaceful, sensitive man, tender and forgiving as he believed himself to be, could now feel so little sorrow or compunction for his culminating act? He had read of successful duelists who were haunted by remorse for their first victim; who retained a terrible consciousness of the appearance of the dead man; he had no such feeling; he had only a grim contentment in the wiped out inefficient life, and contempt for the limp and helpless body. He suddenly recalled the callousness as a boy, when face to face with the victims of the Indian massacre his sense of fastidious superciliousness in the discovery of the body [...]'s mother—[...] of his father [...]. What had [...]th domestic [...]ambitions [...]

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

His Subject: "Young Men Challenged to Nobility."

The Evils That Beset Wanderers Away From Home—Myriads Close in Around Them and Their Position is Made Perilous.

Dr. Talmage's subject Sunday was: "Young Men Challenged to Nobility," and the text II. Kings vi., 16: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man."

One morning, in Dothan, a young theological student was scared by finding himself and Elisha the Prophet, upon whom he waited, surrounded by a whole army of enemies. But venerable Elisha was not scared at all, because he saw the mountain full of defense for him, in chariots made of fire, drawn by horses of fire—a supernatural appearance that could not be seen with the natural eye. So the old minister prayed that the young minister might see them also, and the prayer was answered, and the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he also saw the fiery procession, looking somewhat, I suppose, like the Adirondacks or the Alleghenies in autumn resplendence.

Many young men, standing among the most tremendous realities, have their eyes half shut or entirely closed. May God grant that my sermon may open wide your eyes to your safety, your opportunity, and your destiny!

A mighty defense for a young man is a good home. Some of my hearers look back with tender satisfaction to their early home. It may have been rude and rustic, hidden among the hills, and architect or upholsterer never planned or adorned it. But all the fresco on princely walls never looked so enticing to you as those rough-hewn rafters. You can think of no park or arbor of trees planted on fashionable country seat so attractive as the plain brook that ran in front of the old farm house and sang under the weeping willows. No barred gateway, adorned with statue of bronze, and swung open by obsequious porter in full dress, has half the glory of the old swing gate. Many of you have a second dwelling place, your adopted home, that also is sacred forever. There you built the first family altar. There your children were born. All those trees you planted. That room is solemn, because once in it, over the hot pillow, flapped the wing of death. Under that roof you expect, when your work is done, to lie down and die. You try with many words to tell the excellency of the place, but you fail. There is only one word in the language that can describe your meaning. It is home.

Now, I declare it, that young man is comparatively safe who goes out into the world with a charm like this upon him. The memory of parental solicitude, watching, planning and praying, will be to him a shield and a shelter. I never knew a man faithful both to his early and adopted home who at the same time was given over to any gross form of wickedness or dissipation. He who seeks his enjoyment chiefly from outside association, rather than from the more quiet and unpresuming pleasures of which I have spoken, may be suspected to be on the broad road to ruin. Absalom despised [...]use, and you [...] and [...]

under the trees and hankering after that fruit which destroyed them and their posterity; a proof positive for all ages to come that those who do not attend to their business are sure to get into mischief.

I do not know that the prodigal in Scripture would ever have been reclaimed had he not given up his idle habits and gone to feeding swine for a living. The devil does not so often attack the man who is busy with the pen, and the book, and the trowel, and the saw, and the hammer. He is afraid of those weapons. But woe to the man whom this roaring lion meets with his hands in his pockets.

Do not demand that your toil always be elegant and cleanly, and refined. There is a certain amount of drudgery through which we must all pass, whatever be our occupation. You know how men are sentenced a certain number of years to prison, and after they have suffered and worked out the time, then they are allowed to go free. So it is with all of us. God passed on us the sentence: "By the sweat of thy brow shalt thou eat bread." We must endure our time of drudgery, and then, after awhile, we will be allowed to go into comparative liberty. We must be willing to endure the sentence. We all know what drudgery is connected with the beginning of any trade or profession; but this does not continue all our lives, if it be the student's or the merchant's, or the mechanic's life. I know you have at the beginning many a hard time, but after awhile, those things will become easy. You will be your own master. God's sentence will be satisfied. You will be discharged from prison.

Bless God that you have a brain to think, and hands to work, and feet to walk with, for in your constant activity, O young man, is one of your strongest defenses. Put your trust in God and do your best. That child had it right when the horses ran away with the load of wood and he sat on it. When asked if he was frightened he said: "No; "I prayed to God and hung on like a beaver."

Respect for the Sabbath will be to the young man another preservative against evil. God has thrust into the toil and fatigue of life a recreative day, when the soul is especially to be fed. It is no new-fangled notion of a wild-brained reformer, but an institution established at the beginning. God has made natural and moral laws so harmonious that the body as well as the soul demands this institution. Our bodies are seven-day clocks, that must be wound up as often as that, or they will run down. Failure must come sooner or later to the man who breaks the Sabbath. Inspiration has called it the Lord's Day, and he who devotes it to the world is guilty of robbery. God will not let the sin go unpunished either in this world or the world to come.

This is the statement of a man who has broken this divine enactment: "I was engaged in manufacturing on the Lehigh river. On the Sabbath I used to rest, but never regarded God in it. One beautiful Sabbath, when the noise was all hushed and the day was all that loveliness could make it, I sat down on my piazza, and went to work inventing a new shuttle. I never stopped to eat or drink till the sun went down. By that time I had the invention completed. The next morning I exhibited it, and boasted of my day's w[ork], and was applauded. The shut[tle wa]s tried and [...] well, but that [...]th day's [...]ost me $30,000. [...]ranched o[...] enlarged and [...]of H[...]

glazed, nor wind-stripped, but with thick verdure waving like the palms of Heaven. On the darkest cloud place the rainbow, that pillow of the dying storm. You need not print the title on the frame. The dullest will catch the design at a glance and say, "That is the road to Heaven." Ah me! On this sea of life, what innumerable ships, heavily laden and well rigged, yet seem bound for no port! Swept every whither of wind and wave, they go up by the mountains, they go down by the valleys, and are at their wits' end. They sail by no chart, they watch no star, they long for no harbor. I beg every young man to-day to draw out a sketch of what, by the grace of God, he means to be. Think no excellence so high that you can not reach it. He who starts out in life with a high ideal of character, and faith in its attainment, will find himself incased from a thousand temptations. There are magnificent possibilities before each of you young men of the stout heart, and the buoyant step, and the bounding spirit. I would marshal you for grand achievement. God now provides for you the field and the armor and the fortifications. Who is on the Lord's side? A captain in ancient times, to encourage his men against the immense odds on the side of their enemies said: "Come, my men, look these fellows in the face. They are 6,000, you are 300. Surely the match is even." That speech gave them the victory. Be not, my hearers, dismayed at any time by what seems an immense odds against you. Is fortune, is want of education, are men, are devils against you, though the multitudes of earth and hell confront you, stand up to the charge. With a million against you the match is just even. Nay, you have a decided advantage. If God be for us, who can be against us? Thus protected, you need not spend much time in answering your assailants.

Many years ago word came to me that two imposters, as temperance lecturers, had been speaking in Ohio, in various places, and giving their experience, and they told their audience that they had long been intimate with me, and had become drunkards by dining at my table, where I always had liquors of all sorts. Indignant to the last degree, I went down to Patrick Campbell, chief of Brooklyn police, saying that I was going to start that night for Ohio to have those villains arrested, and I wanted him to tell me how to make the arrest. He smiled and said: "Do not waste your time by chasing these men. Go home and do your work and they can do you no harm." I took his counsel and all was well. Long ago I made up my mind that if one will put his trust in God and be faithful to duty, he need not fear any evil. Have God on your side, young man, and all the combined forces of earth and hell can do you no damage.

And this leads me to say that the mightiest defense for a young man is the possession of religious principle. Nothing can take the place of it. He may have manners that would put to shame the gracefulness and courtesy of a Lord Chesterfield. Foreign languages may drop from his tongue. He may be able to discuss literature, and laws, and foreign customs. He may wield a pen of unequaled polish and power. His quickness and tact may qualify him for the highest salary of the counting house. He may be as sharp as Herod and as strong as Samson, with as fine locks as those which hung Absalom, still he is not safe from contamination. The more elegant his [ma]nner, and the more fascinatin[g ...] the[...] Satan does [...]

KENTUCKY STATE NEWS.

Two boys named Freerock went coon hunting near Walton and killed a genuine wild-cat. The animal measured three feet three inches from tip to tip.

LON LUCAS, of Benton, has a gun which is said to be a hundred years old. It has a pistol handle, with an old-fashioned hammer and tube and silver guard. The barrel is about 22 inches long.

LIVING with Hearst Witt, in Estill county, are his father and mother-in-law, each 93. They are probably the oldest couple living in the same family in the state.

THE Louisville board of public safety the other day established the moral, "Never bathe," when it dismissed from the service Willis Levi, stoker of Engine Company No. 8. He had been in the department for 15 years and had a good record. He was taking a bath one day when a fire alarm came in. His engine was sent out without him and the flues were burnt out, costing the city a large sum of money.

JUDGE PRYOR has decided to practice law at Frankfort after his present term expires.

WESLEY FIELDS, aged 55, died at his home in Lexington of la grippe. He was one of the best known trainers of thoroughbred horses in the west.

THE Gertison distillery, ten miles above Owensboro, burned at 4 o'clock the other morning. It will be rebuilt.

THE fiscal court of Franklin county has decided that it has no constitutional right to increase the rate of taxation, and that, therefore, it can not raise the funds that would be needed for the purchase of turnpikes.

AN effort is being made to secure the proposed Odd Fellows' home for widows and orphans for Lexington. The various Odd Fellow lodges have appointed committees to go to work at once and secure the home.

THE following postmasters were appointed for Kentucky a few days ago: A. T. Fish, Berea, Madison county, vice W. D. Young, resigned; W. V. Raison, Denton, Carter county, vice E. Webb, resigned; J. W. Melton, Dixie, Henderson county, vice H. W. Denton, resigned, and J. P. Sears, Lincoln, Pulaski county, vice A. S. Sears, resigned.

A SOUND money democrat in the interior of the state is authority for the statement that if Blackburn's friends show a disposition to resort to the tactics employed last year, sound money members of the state senate, democrats and republicans together, will re-organize the senate and elect a national democrat as a successor to President pro tem Goebel. "It is believed," said the sound-money democrat, "that the republicans would join us. We have nothing against Goebel in particular but we want to show the Bryan men a trick or two."

STATE SENATOR W. J. DEBOE, of Marion, is a candidate for United States senator to succeed Senator Blackburn. In a letter to Representative Freeman, of Louisville, he announces his candidacy and asks the support of the Louisville member. Representative Freeman last session stood by Dr. Hunter and afterward tried to have Mayor Todd declared the nominee.

THE corn crop is the heaviest known for years in Estill county. It is selling at 85 cents and $1 a barrel.

AN attempt was made to burn the business portion of Danville the other morning. The fire was started in a former livery stable, owned by Mrs. Nannie B. Brewer, of Bowling Green, and occupied by Finch & Moore, agricultural implement dealers. It was [...] that the [...]

Eyes

Ears, nose are more or less affected by catar[rh] which is caused by impure blood. Cure catar[rh] by purifying the blood. Remembe[r]

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effective. All druggists. 25c.

CONVOYED BY A WHALE.

Pacific Ocean Ships Accompanied on a Voyage by a Monster of the Deep.

Pacific ocean whales are sometimes very friendly, especially off the coast of Los Angeles county, Cal. On more than one occasion they have astonished if not alarmed sailing parties who have been becalmed.

These whales, says the New York Journal, are harmless, and their attentions are merely from curiosity, but to have several of them floating in close proximity is not altogether pleasant. What is supposed to be the same whale has recently earned a reputation for friendliness. During the summer months it frequently met a large steamer off shore and either followed it along or played about, entertaining the passengers by spouting. On one trip the whale placed itself ahead of the steamer and swam with it so deliberately that the captain was obliged to slow down and finally stop, fearing to run into the huge creature.

On another occasion the steamer had on board as passengers the Medical Society of California, consisting of several hundred physicians. When about half way over, the whale appeared and at once displayed unusual friendliness.

It swam up to the vessel, and turning, followed her along so near that the spray of its spouting came aboard and the eye of the monster could be plainly seen. The steamer slowed up for a few minutes occasionally as the whale became too friendly, and th[e] passengers had a fine opportunity to [see the] whale but a few feet away.

Fresh Massacres.

As was anticipated when the recent outbreak in Constantinople occurred, accounts of fresh massacres in Asia Minor begin to be received. Reports from Turkish sources, which are not prone to exaggeration in these matters, are that 2,000 Armenians have been put to death at Keman, near Erzinjan. The town of Egin has been been destroyed in the regions around Kharput and Kaisarieh (Cesarea) extensive massacres have occurred, and it is reported that more than 10,000 Armenians around Van have been forced to abjure their faith and become [Mo]hammedans.

PERIWINKLE FAD.

Cockney Shellfish Delicacy Grown in the Waters of the Sound.

One of the chief dishes in the cockney bill of fare in England is the periwinkle, a shellfish resembling in shape the small snail, says the New York Journal. It has hitherto been practi[cally] unknown to American epicures [...] said to be greatly inferior [...] species of shellfish eaten in th[e coun]try.

Of late periwinkles have been [...] for sale in a number of stores [...]ized by the New York colony [of cock]neys. It is said that all of [the peri]winkle[s] sold in New [...]

DREADFUL.

The Famine in India Seems Likely to Be General.

Already Grain Riots Are Common—Merchants Will Not Sell Grain, Holding It for a Higher Price—Cattle Being Sold for the Value of Their Hides.

BOSTON, Nov. 23.—The American board of foreign missions has received the following letter from Rev. R. A. Hume, D.D., dated at Ahmednagar, India, October 16, 1896:

I am just entering on my twenty-third year of missionary service in India. In these years I have been through many perplexities. But the end of the twenty-second year finds me in greater pecuniary embarrassment than ever before in my life. Many is the day that there is not a dollar in the house for the personal expenses, or for old, established, fruitful work, or for our theological seminary, nor any idea of where a dollar is to come from. And in the 23d year there seems the almost certain prospect of the keenest and most trying suffering and perplexity, caused by widespread famine.

The Indian weather bureau foretold an inadequate rainy season this year. The result is as foretold. From the Himalayas to Cape Comerin the rainy season has been inadequate. In this Ahmednagar district the early rain in June and July was good, but since July there has been no rain and now the prospect is that for eight months more no rain will fall. In consequence the first crops have not properly ripened, and for want of later rain the second crops can not be even sowed in most places unless there are wells to be depended on. Even the water supply is now low. What will it be a few months hence? I have been through one famine in India, and the recollection of it is most sad. But that was not a general, so much as a comparatively local, famine. The coming famine seems likely to be very general, for nearly the whole population, with its 300,000,000 people. Already grain riots are common. Grain merchants will not sell grain, largely because they know the price will greatly [illegible] though even now [illegible] are 300 per cent. [illegible] normal. So people break open grain shops and granaries and threaten to kill the merchants if they interfere. They say: "We shall have soon to die without grain. If you interfere with our getting your grain, and we kill you in the struggle it will be all the same." Similarly these people say to the police and courts, "Arrest us for stealing and support us in jail. Then we shall not die from starvation." When quiet, orderly people are aroused to such acts and words, you can imagine their present condition. But this is only the beginning of our troubles. No more rain seems likely to fall for eight full months, no seed can be sown for eight and a half months and no grain ripen[ed] for over ten months. What fearful [suff]ering seems to be in store.

[Al]ready in some places parents are deserting their children. In some places cattle are being sold for the value of their hides. In many places farmers forcibly drive their cattle into forest reserves and say to forest officers:

"You may put these cattle into [illegible], then they will at least get fed, [illegible] shall not regard forest regula[tions] [illegible]

[illegible]rday morning near the gate of [Ahmed]nagar a cart with grain was [illegible] by hungry men who held the [illegible] till some of them had carried off [illegible]. For two days my servants [illegible] grain to buy 50 cents' wor[th] of [illegible]

GREAT BRITAIN

Making Great Military Preparations in Canada—A Great Magazine of Arms Against the American Republic.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21.—A Sun special from Montreal says:

The military preparations going on here in Canada are of a character to prove that England is not making ready merely for the defense of Canada against possible attack by the fleets or armies of any European power or combination of powers. They are of such a nature that it is every day more evident that England is creating in Canada a great place of arms against the American republic.

So little attention is given by the American press to Canada and the inwardness of the policy pursued by the party that has been in power for over thirty years that it may come as a surprise to them to learn that it is seriously believed here that not only can Canada hold her own against the United States with the help of England, but that it is only a question of time as to when a large part of the New England states and a portion of the state of New York will be asked for admission into the Canadian confederation.

Reinforcements for the regiments in garrison at Halifax and Bermuda are on their way out from England, which will raise them to their full war strength. In connection with the warlike preparations England is making in Canada, it is noteworthy that some of the papers that have been most insulting in their language toward the United States now deprecate the idea being entertained that they can possibly be directed against them. They are only intended for a possible war with Russia and France. What the preparations going on for arming vessels on the upper lakes has to do with Russia or France, requires an imperialist mind to discern.

According to a cablegram received here the Pacific cable conference now sitting in London will no longer issue reports of its proceedings. The reason given for this is the jealousy which the movement excites in other countries, notably, so says the cablegram, in France and the United States. The Canadian commissioners, it seems, assured the conference that the idea that has been entertained that the new Canadian government was lukewarm toward the scheme is an entire mistake; that on the contrary they have definite instructions to cooperate in the heartiest manner. "Because of the high imperial ends to be served by the cable."

WAGES OF SIN.

An Eloping Couple Commits Suicide in a Hotel at Valley City, N. D.

VALLEY CITY, N. D., Nov. 21.—A well dressed couple arrived in Valley City, N. D., Thursday night, registered at the hotel and retired. Friday afternoon their room was broken open and they were found lying across the bed. A half empty bottle of Prussic acid was found on a table. A letter stating that money enough would be found on their persons to bury them and that no questions should be asked as to their identity.

NEW ROCKFORD, N. D., Nov. 21.—The news of the elopement of Mrs. A. C. Swain, of this place, with Frank Addison, of Baltimore, Md., which occurred Wednesday, had been suppressed on account of the high respect in which the Swain family is held in this community. The couple stopped at a Valley City hotel, registering as man and wife under an assumed name, and were found dead in bed Friday, having suicided. The erring wife was about 40 years of age, the mother of four children, one a daughter of 18 years. The family is one of the wealthiest in the country. Addison was about 40 [illegible]

AGRICULTURE.

The Fourth Annual Report of Secretary Morton.

The Inspection of Animals Intended for Food—The Cost Should Be Paid for by the Packers—The Distribution of Seeds—Civil Service.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—In his fourth annual report the secretary of agriculture shows that with $180,000 which may be saved from the appropriations for the current fiscal year, there will have been converted back into the treasury since March 7, 1893, over $2,000,000.

That this great economy was effected without any loss of efficiency he attributes in a large degree to the improvement of the personnel of the force under the civil service rules.

One more step Secretary Morton deems necessary to complete the system of civil service in his department. This is the appointment of a director in charge of bureaus and scientific investigations who shall be designated to serve as acting secretary in case of the absence simultaneously of the secretary and assistant secretary.

He declares that the chiefs of the scientific bureaus and divisions and their assistants do the actual thinking and reasoning for the development of agricultural science, and adds that the persons are not adequately compensated. He states that during the past few years no less than 32 skilled experts in the department service have left it to take positions in institutes of learning at salaries averaging fully 50 per cent. higher than they were getting from the government.

The inspection of animals intended for food is treated at length. Mr. Morton urges that government inspection should be extended to all animals intended for human food, whether for consumption in the United States or abroad, but he maintains that cost of this inspection should be paid by the packers.

The total consumption of meat in Great Britain for the year was 1,100,000 tons, 75 per cent. of which was produced at home, the remaining 25 per cent. of which was produced abroad. Of the live meat arriving in Great Britain during the first half of the year of 1896, the United States supplied 75 per cent. of the cattle and 45 per cent. of the sheep. The testimony of the department representatives abroad is that cattle from the United States arrive in English ports in excellent condition. The Glasgow market is especially commended to American shippers, as in that city cattle from the United States compete with the very highest quality of British animals. American packers are not participating in the profits of the growth in consumption of swine flesh and hog products in Great Britain as much as they ought to, because they do not cure meats to suit the British demand; on the other hand, Danish and Canadian packers are increasing their shipments every year. American bacon averages about two cents per pound below continental Irish bacon, and about three cents below English.

The shipment of American horses to England is stea[dily incre]asing.

The seeds d[istributed] gratuitously by the governm[ent during] the present fiscal year wei[ghed] 230 tons and occupied 30 mail ca[rs in] transit. The cost of carrying [them throu]gh the mails was over $[illegible]. [En]ough seeds was sent [illegible] [gratui]tously to plant 115 [illegible] [acre]s of garden. Each congressman received enough to plant 163½ acres. For the current year at present prices the amount required b[y con]gress to be [ex]pended [illegible]

CHRISTMAS AND THANKSGIVIN'.

THERE'S two days in the year I like,
They're better than all others.
One day belongs to Santa Claus
An' one day is gran'mother's.
Of course, you know the days I mean?
They're Christmas an' Thanksgivin',
An' on those days I'm very glad
That I have kept on livin'.

I don't know which day is the best;
But s'posen I did know it?
I wouldn't dare to tell my choice
Nor anyway to show it;
For Santa Claus or gran'ma would
Be jealous in a minit;
If I should say that either had
More fun than t'other in it.

But when I go to gran'ma's house
An' smell the turkey cookin',
An' see the yellow punkin pies
'Till I'm most tired a-lookin';
An' when the dinner comes at last
An' gran'pa asks the blessin',
I think Thanksgivin's awful nice—
An' pass my plate for dressin'.

An' when my gran'ma cuts the pie,
I get a great big quarter;
Ma says: "She ought'ent have so much."
But gran'ma says: "She'd orter."
An' as my ma is gran'ma's girl
She has to just keep quiet,
While gran'ma laughs an' says to me:
"I guess I want my pie et."

There's one thing, though, that makes me sad.
I've got a little brother;
He's only five months old, an' can't
Tell one day from the t'other;
Thanksgivin' dinner doesn't mean
A thing, for he can't eat it,
So I'll just take one meal for him,
Then for myself repeat it.

There's two days in the year I like,
They're better than all others,
That's when old Santa comes to me,
An' I go to gran'mother's.
One day I'm served by Santa Claus,
An' one by gran'ma tended;
I can't tell which day is the best
Because they're both just splendid.

—Stanley Wood, in Chicago Times-Herald.

HER NEIGHBORS' BLESSINGS.

"WHY, Edith."

"What is it?" Mrs. Matthews asked, as she resugared the oatmeal of Maude, the larger one of the twins.

"The day after to-morrow is Thanksgiving. Had you forgotten it?"

Edith Matthews paused before replying to her husband's question. The pause might have been accounted for by the fact that Mabel, the other twin, insisted that her oatmeal should likewise be resugared.

After attending to this, Mrs. Matthews [illegible] which she had been reaching, and added her cries to Faye's.

"Thankful indeed," Edith said, as after a few moments of alternate soothing and scolding she succeeded in quieting both children. She sat down at the sitting-room window with Faye in her arms and looking at the house across the way.

"The nurse is dressing little Bernice Ashley," she thought. "I can see her. And there is the cook at the door giving the grocer boy his orders. Mrs. Ashley was at the ball last night. She is sleeping this morning, undisturbed by work or children. Plenty of money, three servants, the entrance into cultivated society, yes, I'm sure Mrs. Ashley can truly observe Thanksgiving."

"Oh, I fear I'm wicked," she went on as Faye nestled her curly head on her mother's shoulder. "But I'm so tired of being poor. Of course, I appreciate my husband, my babies, and my cozy home. These are just common blessings, though, everyone has them and some so many others."

The next day Edith was sitting by the window waiting for her husband's coming. Mrs. Murphy had just gone home, and in the pantry was the turkey all ready for the oven, mince and pumpkin pies, cranberry tarts, and a dainty rose cake.

The table was laid for ten in the dining-room. When Hiram came there would only be the oysters to cook. Little Faye was asleep while Maude and Mabel were building an imposing block house on the rug in front of the open fire.

"How happy they are" the young mother thought. "If I could have a nurse to care for them and leisure to teach them! As it is I've hardly time to listen to their prayers."

Just then a loud cry reached her. The hall door of the house opposite was dashed open and a woman came flying down the steps shrieking for help. It was Mrs. Ashley, and close behind her came the half-clothed figure of a man. Edith could see his clenched fist uplifted while dreadful oaths reached her ears.

In a moment the scene was one of confusion. The servants rushed out screaming. Edith hurried to the door in time to see a policeman trip up the frantic man and to hear the nurse girl, who had the Ashley child in her arms say:

"Oh, he'll be all right in the morning. I wish they'd hurry up and get things quiet. This baby is shivering with the cold."

"Will you bring the little girl in by the fire?" Edith asked.

"I'll be glad to, ma'am, for a minute. Was you scared, or did you know?" the girl continued, as she followed Mrs. Matthews into the sitting-room.

"Know what?" Edith asked, lighting a lamp. "Who was that man?"

"Land! It was the master, Mr. Ashley," and Norah proceeded to rub little Bernice's hands in hers. "I don't believe you understand," she went on. "Is it possible we have lived so near for three months and you never knew that Mr. Ashley had them times whenever he went on a spree? The mistress was watching for him, too, but he most caught her."

QUEER MUNICH HOTEL.

Run by Duke Theodore of Bavaria on a Plan Peculiarly His Own.

A thousand years ago Benedictine monks discovered a small sulphur spring on a mountain near Munich. They built a hospital there that was used by their order until 90 years ago, when it was bought by King Maximilian, of Bavaria, who filled it with poor sick folk, says the London Mail.

When the king died his grandson, Duke Theodore, found that he had not money enough to keep up his charity. After long and anxious consultation with his brothers the honest, kindly prince erected new buildings and opened the house every year for three months as a hotel. It was patronized by many of the royal and noble families of Europe, though it is free to every comer who will conduct himself respectably and pay for his accommodations.

Duke Theodore provides the food from his own farm, which he oversees, while his brother, Prince Ludwig, acts as host of the hotel. All guests are requested to leave on the last day of August. The house is then filled with scores of poor teachers, artists and authors, invalid soldiers and poorly paid clergymen, whom the royal brothers have formally invited to honor them with a visit. The money made during the summer is devoted to their entertainment. The duke and prince remain in the house, lavishing kindness and courtesy upon their guests.

WAYS OF THE ANT.

Members of His Tribe Made to Do Duty as Honey Pots.

It has long been recognized that the ant is a very intelligent insect and leads a very complicated social life. There are classes among them—plutocrats, laborers and criminals.

The author of a recent work on entomology notes the curious habit of one species of ant of "turning some of their fellows into animated honey pots."

Instead of placing honey in a comb, as the bees do, the ants select a certain number of workers and disgorge the honey obtained from the Eucalypti (on which it is deposited by coccidae and other insects) into the throats of their victims. The process, being continually repeated, causes the stomachs of these workers to be distended to an enormous size.

This extraordinary habit was first discovered in the case of certain ants in Mexico, and subsequently shown to prevail in Colorado. It has been found to exist in Australia also, and Mr. Froggart describes and figures three ants of the genus camponotus that pursue this remarkable practice. The ants containing honey are favorite food with the natives.

Cheap Excursions to the West, North and Northwest.

On December 1 and 15, 1896, the North Western Line (Chicago & North-Western Railway) will sell excursion tickets to a large number of points in the west, north and northwest. For full information apply to ticket agents of connecting lines, or address W. [B.] KNISKERN, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, C. & N. W. R'y, Chicago, Ill.

[S]ECRET SOCIETIES.—"My pa's an odd fellow," boasted a little boy. "My pa's a freemason," replied the other, "an' that's higher, for the odd fellows wait on the masons!"—Tit-Bits.

[Piso's] Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—MRS. W. PICKERT, Van Siclen and [Blake Aves.,] Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MISS SHARPE—"I celebrate my 24th birthday to-morrow." Miss Oldage—"Indeed! And isn't it singular! So do I!" Miss Sharpe—"Oh, but I celebrate mine for the first time!"—Tit-Bits.

An Appeal for Assistance.

The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the mute appeal for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of divers dyspeptic qualms and uneasy sensations in the regions of the gland that secretes his bile. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my dear sir, or madam—as the case may be—is what you require. Hasten to use it you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin or the whites of your eyes are taking a sallow hue.

NO LOCAL COLOR.—"So Boston rejected MacMonnies' 'Bacchante?'" "Yes, they were annoyed because she carried a bunch of grapes instead of a pot of baked beans."—Chicago Record.

Home-Seekers Excursions.

On November 17 and December 1 and 15, 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway will sell round trip excursion tickets from Chicago to a great many points in the Western and Southwestern states both on its own line and elsewhere, at greatly reduced rates. Details as to rates, routes, etc., may be obtained on application to any coupon ticket agent or by addressing GEO. H. HEAFFORD, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

THIS sorrow, which has cut down to the root, has come, not as a spoiling of your life, but as a preparation for it.—George Eliot.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist, who will guarantee a cure. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

HE—"You're worth 16 of any other of the girls I know." She—"That's the same old compliment. You mean, dear, that I'm worth my weight in gold."—Detroit Free Press.

Don't Start for California

Or Puget Sound until you have written to the undersigned for the *Burlington's Sheet of Tourist Rates, Variable Routes and Side Trips*. It gives attractions en route, describes train service and personally conducted tourist sleeper excursions to California. L. W. WAKELEY, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

EVERY man has some peculiar train of thought which he falls back upon when he is alone. This, to a great degree, molds the man.—Dugald Stewart.

JUST try a 10c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

HICKS—"Are you fond of children?" Wicks—"Immoderately. A house is so restful after the little dears have been put to bed."—Boston Transcript.

When a man falls out of a ten-story window you'd naturally say he is a dead man. Well, perhaps he is and then again, perhaps not. Something may save him. There may be a friendly awning that will let him down easy, so he may be sound and well to-morrow. You never know what may save a man who seems to be as good as dead.

Many a man who seemed to be dying of consumption, and whom the doctors pronounced just as good as dead, has got well and strong and hearty again by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This wonderful medicine has shown the doctors that consumption isn't always a fatal disease. It can be cured if you get at the germs of it in the blood and clear them out thoroughly. That is what this "Discovery" does. It makes new blood,—healthy blood. The germs of consumption can't exist in healthy blood. They simply let go their hold and are carried out of the system; then the new blood builds up new tissue, new flesh, new power, new life. It carries vitality to the lungs, the bronchial tubes and every other part of the body.

It cures people after cod liver oil has failed, because their digestive organs are too weak to digest fat-foods. The "Discovery" makes the digestion strong.

For thin and pale and emaciated people there is no flesh-builder in the world to compare with it. It doesn't make flabby fat, but hard, healthy flesh. It builds nerve-power and force and endurance. It is never safe to pronounce any one "dying of consumption," or any other wasting disease, until this marvelous "Discovery" has been given a fair trial.

Dr. Pierce's thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" will be sent free paper-bound for the cost of mailing *only*, 21 one-cent stamps. Cloth-bound, 10 stamps extra. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

What organ shall I buy? Why not buy the one which holds the world's record for largest sales—the

ESTEY

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

LIVE STOCK CUTS.

We will furnish duplicates of LIVE STOCK CUTS or any other Cut shown in any Specimen Book, at or below quoted prices for same.

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 429 Elm Street, Cincinnati.

A. N. K.—E. 1632

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

Important Notice!

The only genuine "Baker's Chocolate," celebrated for more than a century as a de[licious], nutritious, and flesh-forming bever[age], is put up in Blue Wrappers [illegible]

Owingsville Outlook.

D. S. ESTILL, PUBLISHER.

OWINGSVILLE, - - KY.

SUBSCRIPTION, $1 YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THURSDAY, NOV. 26, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For Circuit Judge.

Judge B. F. Day, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in the Twenty-first Judicial district, composed of the counties of Bath, Menifee, Montgomery and Rowan.

M. S. Tyler, of Mt. Sterling, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge in this (the 21st) Judicial district.

Charles W. Nesbitt is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Circuit Judge of this district.

For County Judge.

Wm. G. Ramsey is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Judge of Bath. Election in November, 1897.

For Sheriff.

George T. Young, of Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Bath county, with Seth Botts, of Sharpsburg precinct, for deputy.

Johnson M. Atchison, of Wyoming precinct, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff of Bath county.

For Jailer.

We are authorized to announce Samuel T. Jones, of White Oak, a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath county. Election, November, 1897.

John Jackson, of Preston, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Jailer of Bath Co.

Public School Superintendent.

W. Jasper Lacy, of near Owingsville, is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Bath Co. Superintendent of Public Schools. Election, November, 1897.

NOTICE.—Obituaries, memoriams, etc., not to exceed 80 words, inserted free; $1 charged for each additional eighty words.

Correspondents will please remember to always mail their items so that they will reach us on Mon- ... riously im-

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THE toll-gate war is raging fiercely in the Woodford-Jessamine section. The authorities are after the mobs who have been lynching the toll-gates. The law must be upheld, or every malcontent or anybody else that has a grievance, real or fancied, will be ready to join in a lawless attempt to redress it.

"WOULDN'T have it," says John G. Carlisle regarding McKinley pie. Hurrah for Carlisle! He goes on to say he is the same sort of a Democrat he always was. That sort doesn't have to be paid for doing its political duty as free citizens loving country above any organization for purposes of gaining office.

A GERRYMANDER may be specified in Gov. Bradley's Legislative call. Turn about may be fair play. What a Republican Legislature would do in a gerrymandering way would on the map resemble a ravin' distracted specimen of a crazy quilt. Oh yes, the Dems. would do the same thing if political expediency required it.

MRS. M. M. GIVENS has sold the Cynthiana Courier to Dr. T. B. Smith and Prof. N. F. Smith. Mrs. Givens was the only lady owning and editing a newspaper in the State. She occupied the editorial tripod with the grace and dignity characteristic of her sex and gained a wide popularity for the Courier and herself. Dr. T. B. Smith is widely known as the manufacturer of the proprietary medicines bearing his name. He is a big-hearted man, whom to know is to like. Here's hoping that he will make as good a newspaper as he does an Agricultural Liniment and that the Courier may enjoy as great and well-deserved a fame.

JAMES C. DAHLMAN, State Democratic Chairman of Nebraska, Bryan's confidential friend and advisor, told before the election with the privilege of publication after the election that Bryan's nomination was the result of a deeply-laid, long-matured plot. Bryan got the privilege of making the closing silver speech. Instead of an impromptu address it was a piece of studied ornate rhetoric calculated thoughtfully to carry the crowd by storm, and did it. A peculiarity of his speech is that with the elimination of a few key sentences it could be equally well adapted to the tariff and other political subjects.

A SAN FRANCISCO dispatch tells a fairy story of an Adamless Eden in the St. John, or Hermit, group of South Pacific Islands, where there are no inhabitants but women, the men having all been killed or carried away in the cannibal wars. A ship is said to have anchored near and the brun... it, begging,

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and into supporting the Populist doctrines of an inferior currency, governmental fiat money, national discredit, and the other political heresies of Altgeld, Peffer, Tillman and Bryan, it suffered defeat in Kentucky, as in the nation. If there is any one thing settled, now, by an unparalleled popular majority at an overwhelming election, throughout the United States, it is that the American people will not consent that their well-earned financial position among the great and enlightened nations of the world shall be lowered to a financial fellowship with the inferior races of Asia and South America. Nor will they countenance an assault upon the independence of their judiciary, nor an attack upon the Democratic Executive for sustaining the national credit, and for maintaining law and order in the face of riot. Nor will they permit the splendid national and individual credit of America to be sullied by turning the Government over to the evils of a debased currency, of silver monometallism, and of governmental fiat money. Whatever may be said by those defeated in the late election, these are certainly the lessons that have been taught.

The National Democratic organization was formed to prevent the Democratic party from being delivered over to Populism and being used to elect Populists in the late election; and for the purpose of keeping alive the organization of the true Democratic party, for its great future. It has made an appeal to the quickened patriotism of the Democrats of America; and the appeal has been answered. The overwhelming defeat of Populism was the result. Our country has thus escaped from a great peril; and we should so act, now, as to prevent a similar peril in future, from it being placed in the undemocratic, reckless and dangerous hands of Populists, by Democratic votes.

Our organization in Kentucky, as throughout the Union, will, of course, be maintained; as the only true Democratic organization. It will continue its endeavor, kindly but earnestly, to induce our fellow Democrats (who may have been led off into supporting undemocratic and Populist principles and candidates on a misapplied idea of regularity, or because they had been parties to the primaries of last spring) to follow, no longer, the heresies that led them to defeat, but to act upon their old Democratic principles and faith. It is our hope and belief that the great mass of Democrats of Kentucky, as of the country, being now relieved from any fancied obligation to longer follow Populist leaders or longer fuse with Populists, will again unite with us on the old principles of Democracy, in which they believe; as laid down in the Democratic platform of 1896 at Indianapolis, and in previous Democratic platforms; under which principles alone the Democratic party has achieved, and can hope to achieve and deserve, success and power. It must now be evident to all thoughtful and dispassionate men that the Chicago platform is a dead issue in Kentucky; and efforts to revive it further can only end in other disastrous defeats of its supporters, and their political retirement.

There will probably be primaries called in many of the counties of Kentucky by an organization which calls itself the Democratic organization; but which, under the guise of Democracy, has just been defeated in its effort to elect Populist electors and the official Populist candidate on the Populist platforms of St. Louis and Chicago; and which organization is still advocating ... wholly undemocratic ...

Hillsboro.

C. W. Garnett was in Cincinnati last week.

Rev. P. J. Ross preached at the M. E. Church Sunday night.

Rev. P. J. Ross and wife leave Monday to visit the former's father at Lagrange.

Dr. Logan preached at the Christian Church Sunday morning and lectured Monday night.

Quite a number of young people attended the charade party at Jo Whitaker's Thursday evening.

Jno. Crain returned from Atlanta, Ga., last week, where he had been disposing of a load of horses.

Bethel.

James Lane sold to F. M. Vice and company 60 fat hogs at $3 per cwt.

The Methodist meeting closed Friday night; no additions; one conversion.

Considerable excitement as to who will be our next Postmaster; several applicants.

Robert and Albert Wilson sold to Wm. Wright 19 shipping cattle at 3½c and 4c per lb.

VISITORS.—Wm. Land and Mr. Ford, of Mt. Sterling, were guests of W. R. Peters. Miss Bertie Moore, of Reynoldsville, is visiting Charley Williams and family. Prof. Smith and wife, of Sharpsburg, were at W. B. Scott's.

Olympia.

Miss Bates, of Salt Lick, was the guest of Mrs. J. B. Lane.

Six cars were wrecked at the mines last week; no one hurt.

The Roe's Run Iron Co. will soon have all the ties on the grade.

Some of the boys got their foot in it Saturday night by cutting up.

The supper given by the Ladies' Aid Society was a grand success.

Bro. Cheap, of Salt Lick, will preach here next Sunday at 11 o'clock.

Meeting closed Sunday night, with 2 additions to the Christian Church.

Miss L. Williams, of near Owingsville, was the guest of Mrs. H. I. Fitch Sunday.

Grange City.

Mrs. Jake Eden's sale Saturday was largely attended.

Clem Williams came over from Nicholas Co. Saturday.

Mrs. L. D. Caywood and family, of Ashland, are visiting S. R. Newman and family.

Frank Carpenter and wife, from near Popl... ...ed at R. R. ...

Midland City.

W. W. Cook has neuralgia.

Whooping-cough still prevails.

Mrs. J. M. Pierce visited her sister, Mrs. Wesley Wills, last week.

Miss Nora Green, of Farmers, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Addie Cook.

Mrs. Vernettie Green, of Farmers, was among friends and relatives here last week.

The youngsters report a good time at the oyster supper at Riley Click's last Saturday night.

There will be a box supper at the Christian Church at Farmers for the purpose of making up some money for Bro. Tinsley.

We were fearful the newspapers would be blank after the election was over, but the papers are still crowded with political news, which is very uninteresting to a great many readers.

Odessa.

Geo. Steele, of Judy, attended church here Sunday.

Henry Tincher, of Craigs, was in this community Sunday.

Elias Jones is very sick with typhoid fever at his home, near here.

Misses Arra Bailey and Maggie Day, of Sherburne, visited in this community last week.

Mrs. Wm. Reynolds and daughter Virgie, of Fleming Co., are visiting in this community this week.

R. E. Reeves and wife went last week to stay with and wait on their uncle, Elias Jones, during his sickness.

Miss Lutie Humphreys, of Owingsville, spent last week at home with her father, who has been quite poorly for some time.

Simps Purvis and wife returned the first of last week from a visit to the former's parents, Isaac Purvis and wife, near Moorefield.

Ewington.

Mrs. C. A. Allen is improving very nicely.

Mrs. A. Q. Thomas was very sick the past week.

Mrs. Clint Hatten is visiting relatives near Ewington.

It was a very sudden thing to our community who it was, but it was about Mr. Byron's two fine roosters.

Miss Leola Quisenberry entertained a few of her friends Thursday night, Nov. 19. All had a delightful time.

Miss Jennie Burns and her brother spent Saturday and Sunday in the beautiful city of Owingsville. Ask Will if he ever got left.

The young folks of the Corinth ...nd Spencer neighborhoods "storm-...d" Misses Maude and Emily Lew... at their lovely home last Satur-... ...ht "Amer... ...s"

Wyoming.

S. A. Barber is in Lexington this week on business.

Mrs. G. A. Ames is visiting friends in Owingsville.

Clay Barber, of Lonesome, visited friends here this week.

Chas. Manley and wife have returned to their home in Morehead.

Jack Barber has returned home from a visit to friends in Franklin county.

Buck Dogget and wife visited the family of J. R. Kincaid Saturday and Sunday.

Several from this place attended the sale of Mrs. Mary Eden's, of Grange City, Saturday.

East Fork of Flat Creek.

The boys are getting their papers ready.

There has been considerable horse jockeying here.

Some hogs have been killed and the sausage mill set to work.

Geo. Wm. Stewart bought 8 acres of land from R. T. Colliver for $232; possession given Mar. 1st, '97.

THE SICK.—Geo. W. Stewart, of Indian Creek, is convalescent. Mrs. R. T. Colliver and son Thomas are able to walk about the house.

Henry Arrasmith is erecting a dwelling house on his lot of 1½ acres, which he purchased of his uncle, Davis Butler; price not known.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Risner were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Doggett, near Reynoldsville, Tuesday of last week. Mr. D. has been threatened with pneumonia, but is getting along well.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Butcher were the guests of the former's sister, Mrs. Mary J. Stewart, Nov. 15th. One of Mr. B.'s nephews who had voted for Bryan said he did not want to see his uncle until late in the spring. What is that for? Well, because he will be well thawed by that time.

Moore's Ferry.

We are having beautiful weather for the time of year.

Mrs. James Nunnery returned home last Saturday from a visit to her people in Pike county.

Miss Peachie Shrout and Miss Hays Vallandingham went to Salt Lick shopping one day last week.

It has been reported that J. H. Razor has sold his farm near here to the Denton boys, price not known.

People in this vicinity have been doing a good deal of shopping at Farmville, Fleming Co., here of late.

Some people are killing their hogs to keep the cholera from getting them. Hope they will save their meat.

[Is it or not against the law of this State to kill quail for two years, the act being pas...d last ...—Ed.]

—Two sound-money Democrats and three Republicans were indicted in Warren county for offering bribes to voters.

—They have caught at Mena, Ark., one Wm. Bryant, ex-Sheriff of Breathitt county, charged with embezzling county funds.

—A project is on foot to relieve the Court of Appeals by establishing an intermediate or superior court to try minor appeals.

—Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter says no one is authorized to announce him a Senatorial candidate; that he is for the party nominee, regardless of who he is.

—Gen. Eli H. Murray, a native Kentuckian, of San Diego, California, ex-Gov. of Utah, died at the home of his father-in-law, E. P. Neale, in Bowling Green.

—At Concord, Lewis Co., the C. & O. train killed Al Pollock and Misses Lizzie and Lulu Linss, young people returning in a buggy from a social gathering.

—Sanford Harris, an ex-convict, and wife were arrested in Morgan county and brought to Morehead for trial, charged with murdering their 3-weeks-old infant.

—Jerry Dunn, Constable, arrested George Blanton in Magoffin Co., for mistreating Blanton's wife. On the way to Salyersville Blanton knocked Dunn off his horse, secured his pistol, knocked him senseless and escaped.

—Gov. Bradley is said to have told Speaker Blandford that he would not call the special session of the General Assembly before Jan. 1, and not at all if the members didn't show more inclination to agree on the needed legislation.

—John R. Procter, ex-State Geologist, Chairman of the U. S. Civil Service Commission, has a suit against him at Frankfort on a $5,000 note given to W. E. Bradley, the distiller. The collateral is stock in a coal and land company and is worthless.

—W. F. Hart, of the world-at-large, married not wisely, but numerously, and he was not a Mormon or Oriental either. Three wives appeared at Mayfield to claim him, and the Court gave him seven years in the pen. He is said to have taken the eighth degree in polygamy.

—Senator W. J. Deboe, of Marion county, wants to succeed Senator Blackburn at Washington. St. John Boyle, Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter, Gov. Wm. O. Bradley, Judge Wm. H. Holt, Augustus O. Wilson, Walter Evans and John W. Yerkes extend, but do not complete, the list of prominent eligibles who would not refuse U. S. Senatorial honors from Kentucky.

—Near Clay's Ferry, Madison Co., Charles Atkinson shot Samuel Young, at the home of Jas. Erskine, a neighbor. Atkinson's pretty ... had met Young, he ...

Good rainfalls in India have helped the prospects of the wheat crop, and started the price of that cereal downward in the world's markets.

A socialist wantonly murdered a rich Greek citizen at Athens and after his arrest blew off his head with a dynamite cartridge exploded in his mouth.

Frank P. Arbuckle, Democratic State Chairman of Colorado, died suddenly under circumstances warranting the belief that he was foully dealt with, in New York City.

Woman suffrage carried in Idaho by nearly 5,000 majority at the late election. After the female voters pay poll tax awhile the privilege will cease to be amusing.

Rev. James C. Hull, on a charge of attempted wife poisoning, fearing a severer sentence, threw himself upon the mercy of the Court and got 6 years at St. Paul, Minn.

Moses Thatcher, one of the Mormon Apostles, has been dropped from the rolls of the Mormon church because he engaged in politics without counseling with his church brethren.

Kansas can bleed and stand a power of the roughest, toughest and most freakish visitations, but foot-ball is too much for the people of Lawrence, who want a State law prohibiting foot-ball.

Dun's commercial report says "the gain in volume of business continues without precedent. More than 390 idle establishments have started work since the election and at least 300 have increased their working force."

Mexico has agents in the United States buying large quantities of war materials. It is said to be in anticipation of war between Spain and the United States, Mexico fearing that Spain may try to invade this country through Mexican territory.

A company of 60 Texas rangers is in Cuba sharpshooting with long-distance target rifles, getting from the insurgents $1,000 for each Spanish officer killed and stimulated by an offer of $5,000 for killing Gen. Weyler. A gruesome trade that.

H. W. Blodgett got expelled from Cornell University, Rochester, N. Y., for helping haze his fellow-St. Louisian and friend J. E. Ferris. Ferris was made to drink a mixture of castor oil, cod-liver oil, milk and kerosene, and was submitted to other indignities.

Li Hung Chang went abroad to learn wisdom of the Western barbarians. When he returned home with his cargo of foreign intellectual wares he was not accorded the enthusiastic reception he thought he deserved. He will retire in disgust to private life, it is r...

It seems that civilians h... rights that the swarming ... of Germany are bound by ... respect. The military do... everything. A laborer acc...ly brushed against an of... ...ficer killed hi...